## ZUDC A GREAT MYSTIC STORY HAROLD MACGRATH

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold McGrath.) SYNOPSIS

Zudora is left an orphan at an early age. Her father is killed in a gold mine he has discovered. Half an hour after learning of the death of her husband, Zudora's mother-a tight-rope walker with a circus-is stricken with vertigo, falls and is killed.

Zudora and the fortune from the mine, which grows to be worth \$20,000,000, are left in the guardianship of Frank Keene, brother of Zudora's mother. Zudora, giving promise of great beauty, reaches the age of 18. The uncle, who has set himself up as a Hindu mystic and is known as Hassam Ali, determines in his greed that Zudora must die before she can have a chance to come into her wealth, so that it will be left to him.

Hassam prevails upon the girl to leave her money in his hands for three years more and to say nothing to any one about the fortune. Further, he sees an obstacle to his scheme in John Storm, a young lawyer, for whom Zudora has taken a fancy, and he commands the girl to put the man out of her mind. Storm asks Hassam for Zudora in marriage, but Hassam coldly refuses. Zu-dora insists that if she cannot marry Storm she shall not marry

any one. "Well," replies Hassam, "Well, well," replies Hassam.
"if you take such a stand, I'll
compromise. Solve my next 20
cases and you can marry him;
fail in a single case and you must
renounce him."

CHAPTER I-(Continued.) THE MYSTERY OF THE SPOTTED

COLLAR. There was little love lost between Storm and Bienreith. They had clashed a dozen times during the past year; and once or twice they had almost come to blows. On the last day they came together in the courtroom, just before the noon recess. Bienreith threw discretion to the winds and hurled a low epithet at his rival, who swiftly retaliated by striking the German across the face with the brief he held in his hand.

A tremendous confusion ensued and from her seat in the gallery Zudora viewed the scene with alarm. This man Bienreith was an athletic bully. He had been in America but a few years and he still held to the German view regarding a blow in the face. He hastily scribbled a note which he shoved toward Storm. The latter read it, shrugged and nodded affirmatively. All might have gone well but for the fact that an enterprising Idly she imitated the marks with the reporter found the discarded note and stub of pencil. \* \* \* And then. made a great scoop for his paper. as if the whole world had suddenly Bienreith had challenged Storm to a lighted up, Zudora at last understood duel and the latter had hotly agreed. despite the fact that he knew nothing of swords and was a very indifferent pistol shot.

And Hassam Ali found a way to dis-

And Hassam Ali found a way to dispose of John Storm.

And Zudora thought she had found a way to save him. She found him in the cellar, bravely trying to hit a Military College.

Members of the John Wanamaker Commercial Institute held a drill and review last night in the armory at the Wanamaker store in honor of Colonel Charles E. Hyatt. president of the Pennsylvania Military College. bullseye target. It would have been laughable under any other circumstance. He was not to be swerved, however. And when she threatened him with the relies to late the stance of the meaning targets. It would have been drill closed the exercises, which were reviewed by Colonel Hyatt, Colonel William R. Spott, of the J. W. C. I., and Andrew C. McGowin, president of the Meadow-brook Athlette Club, who conferred honors in the cellar, bravely trying to hit a him with the police, he laughed. He last year. knew the police of old; they would refuse to take the affair seriously. Storm laid down his revolver and took a drink of water. Then he picked up the revolver and began pegging away. Unobserved, she drugged the drinking water. There would be no duel that night. Again she pleaded, but Storm was firm. She pretended to give up, and departed, weeping.

The next morning Bienreith was found dead in his library, strangled; and John Storm, in a dazed condition, disheveled, was arrested on the street, charged with murder.

criminal investigator, accompanied by Zudora, entered with the police the scene of the crime.

your first case. Let us see if you can handle it."

Zudora, having a double incentive, ran over to the dead man. On the floor she found a scarf pin, some small change, and she noticed that his collar hung by the rear button, She hurriedly wrapped these three articles in her handkerchief. The peculiar green spots on his collar had aroused her curiosity.

She was very unhappy. The drug she had given her lover had not put him to sleep; it had merely sent him wandering about the streets throughout the night, in a blank state of mind. He would not be able to account for his time, and she might plead in vain that she had given him a sleeping potion to keep him in his house until all chance to fight Bienreith was gone.

Several days passed. Storm moped in his cell. Truth to tell, he wasn't sure that he hadn't killed his enemy. From the moment Zudora left him until he found himself in jail, he could remember nothing. When she told him what she had done, he smiled and forgave her.

"But you've got me into a pretty pickle, little girl, and you'll have to get me out of it."-

"I will."

The marks on the collar were pencil marks and they bothered her. Often she flung the collar vehemently from her, but she always went back to it. One day she found something on the floor in the library. At that moment she attached no significance to the find.

Zigzag pencil lines on the collar. How had they come there? Before the crime? That was not quite pos- laughter of the whole country and the sible. The German had been scrupulously neat in his attire. She invariably sought what was known as the mystic room when confronted by any serious problem. No sound ever reached there. A green parrot swung on a perch. He was very old and was doubtless the repository of many a strange secret. Once he muttered: 'Let's get him!" Zudora thought this rather odd and began quizzing the old

bird. But he refused to speak further. Near the dais stood a mechanical affair constructed something after the manner of a pinwheel. It consisted of two tubes of glass which revolved in opposite directions, filled with a brilliant diffusing violet light. This little invention was Hassam Ali's own.

Today Zudora tried it on the green structive to the unsegregated children. parrot, but the whirling lights simply tumbled the bird off his perch. She picked him up and revived him and soon forgot all about him in the renewed interest in the spotted collar. how Bienreith had come to his death.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.) DRILL IN WANAMAKER ARMORY

cadets and athletes for work the

What's Doing in Town Tonight

Aero Club of Pennsylvania, Believue-Stratford, 7,50 p. m.
Priends Educational Association, 140 North 18th errest 7 p. m. Free, 18th errest 8 p. m. Free Club, 18th errest 8 p. m. Cub Night, Princeton Club, 1521 Sansom Concept in 81d of Helgiap Peter 18th errest 8 bit b. m. "Club Night, Franceton Club, 1222 Sanson rest 5.30 p.m. Contest in aid of Belgian Relief Fund, Metpolitian Opera Houset 5 p.m. Costume dance. School of Design for Women; p.m. Invitation. Exhibition of Illustration. Plastic Club; 8

Exhibition of Illustration. Plastic Club; 8

Business Science Club. Adelphia Hotel: 6:50

most immediately into leading parts white so many others have had to work for years before getting the training to make it possible for them to take leads.

"I do not believe that any one can succeed without thoroughly liking the work."

she said. "The work is a real delight to ound dead in his library, strangled; American Philosophical Society, 164 Bouth of the street; S. D. D. For members.

Christmas basaar, German Society, Marsham and Society, 164 Bouth of Storm, in a dazed condition, lisheveled, was arrested on the street, harged with murder.

Hassam Ali, in his capacity of riminal investigator, accompanied by Zudora, entered with the police he scene of the crime.

"Well, my child," said he, "here is "For members, 165 Bouth from the street, 165 Bouth of the street, 25 D. D. For members, 26 Bouth in the scale of the minor fine, and while often fatiguing. I never fusal on Mr. Draper's part to sound his often fatiguing, I never fusal on Mr. Draper's part to sound his own praises, brought a pitifully small realise this until I have finished. Every such as though it were a real happening. In fact, it is a real happening in me. It is part of my real sixteen of Schumsna and four of Karol happening to me. It is part of my real sixteen of Schumsna and four of Karol happening to me. It is part of my real sixteen of Schumsna and four of Karol happening to me. It is part of my real sixteen of Schumsna and four of Karol happening to me. It is part of my real sixteen of Schumsna and four of Karol happening to me. It is part of my real sixteen of Schumsna and four of Karol happening to me. It is part of my real sixteen of Schumsna and four of Karol happening to me. It is part of my real sixteen of Schumsna and four of Karol happening to me. It is part of my real sixteen of Schumsna and four of Karol happening to me. It is part of my real sixteen of Schumsna and four of Karol



GLADYS HULETTE, OF THE EDISON COMPANY

About the time of the Salem witches when any woman whose personal conduct was not to the liking of everybody was liable to be drowned in the nearest pond or burned at the stake, old New England was in the throes of a most remarkable code. No man might kiss his wife, sister or daughter except in the privacy of his own home, with the curtains drawn. The blue laws reigned supreme, while segregation of the sexes was carried to the ultimate extreme.

But old New England has little on modern Chicago. Last summer, amid the satirical comment of all the newspapers, the Lincoln Park Board built a fence ou the Lincoln Park Board built a tence out into Lake Michigan to keep as far spart as possible the men and women who parronize its bathing beach. Having survived that Tidicule, the city now proposes to divide its picture theatres into, not two, but three parts, to accompodate the men and women who are together and the men and women who are together and

men and women who are apart. Only the children are to have the run of the house. Without considering the anticipated effect of this arrangement on the moral atmosphere of the city, it is certainly an opportunity for the worldly education of the children. It is a self-evident fact, checked, proved and sealed by experience, that if bad men are ever good it is in the presence of good women. The reverse may or may not be true; observers are silent on this point. But if there is any truth in Chief of Police Gleason's claim that women "parasites"-his word-fre-quent the picture shows, their conver-sation with each other, as well as that

The segregation project, granting it sense for the sake of argument, would defeat its own purpose if it had any. But as the proposal is wholly without form and void, a thing of joking and ridicule, there is little to gain by hurling adjectives organized.

off Jacksonville, Fla., and the plunge of a touring ear from a wharf into the ocean

pany, has had scores of inquiries from girls ambitious to star in photoplays as to how she succeeded so rapidly on the motion picture stage, having jumped al-most immediately into leading parts while so many others have had to work for

merican Philosophical Society, 164 Bouth streets in no mention of the said. "The work is a real delight to me, and while often fatiguing. I never realise this until I have finished. Every organization of the said." The work is a real delight to me, and while often fatiguing. I never fuel on Mr. Draper's part to sound his realise this until I have finished. Every organization of the said streets of the said streets. The said streets of the said streets. The said streets of the said

which is my conception of art. I suppose,

of course, that in stage work as in any-thing else, there must be a natural apti-tude to achieve real success." MOVIE STATISTICS.

With his appearance in his time-honored role of the sheriff in "Bad Man Mason," "Sheriff" Arthur Mackley has played this part 200 times. In 25 pictures he has assumed this character with the Reliance. More than 10,000,000 feet of film are carry-ing his picture in this Western make-up. The average life of a film is about 200 days, with an average of four runs a day, making 890 runs. Therefore "Sheriff" Mackley has been ground through the projecting machines all over the world to the extent of \$,000,000,000 feet, enough to reach around the world 75 times.

Going still further, there are 18 pictures to the foot. Deducting half of all these pictures to allow for scenes in which Mr. Mackley did not appear, we still have 64,000,000,000 times that his face has been flashed on the screen.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Following her first triumphant appearance in motion pictures, in the title role of "Wildflower," Marguerite Clark will appear again on the Famous Players-Paramount program December 14, in Mark Lee Luther's story, "The Crucible," the pathetic story of a soul's ordeal in the melting-pot of suffering, from which dery furnace it emerges unscathed and strengthened by its agonies. In this production, Marguerite Clark portrays the role of Jean Fanshaw, at first hoyden and omboy, unjustly condemned to a reformatory, but who later triumphs over the shame of her imprisonment and the sordid corruptness of her environment, returning good for evil to those who worked havoc with her life. How she is rewarded for her long struggle against evil and despair by the attainment of a wonderful ove is vividly unfolded in this unusually strong photoplay. The Famous Players have gathered an

usually important cast of Broadway vorites in support of John Barrymore in the forthcoming production, "Are You Mason?" This cast includes Alfred Hickman, who created the original Billy in the stage presentation of this tives against it.

A LUBIN SENSATION.

The sinking of a Herreshoff steam yacht

Harold Lockwood and Kitty Baldwin.

SOME RELEASES.

are two of the sensational features of the change the release date of the spectacutwo-reel photoplay, "The Man From the Sea." released by Lubin.

In order to get the proper background for the story Mr. Lubin sent a special company to Fiorida and purchased the steam yacht to use in the big climax.

As a marine speciacle the burning of the subject as a pre-Christ-angle of the subject angle of the subject angl for the story are for the story are company to Fiorida and pure company to use in the big climax.

As a marine speciacle the burning of the yacht and its disappearance under the waves is magnificent. Another sensation in the play is the wild flight of an automobile, with two of the leading characters in the front seat, the length of an old wharf and into the ocean, in order to secure the under water pictures, where the drowned millionaire sends wirewhere the dro

country, came to Witherspoon Hall yes-

trol of their voices. His production is sxcellent and unfaitering. His natural tone is a highly colorful and pleasing tenor; in his head tones, which he uses without the sentimental effect which is all too common among operatic tenors, he is capable of fine variation and suctained tones. And Mr. Draper appreciates and loves his music, and studies its meaning, so that he can make it his own. To sing the shifting, subtle moods of the Dichter-liebe cycle, to make his spirit for an hour be one with Heine's, and to end that with the glorious song, "Die alten boesen Lieder," was something of an achievement. There were perhaps a hundred hearers of Mr. Draper. When he returns there should be a thousand. there should be a thousand.

MME. HOMER'S CONCERT

Mme. Louise Homor made her second appearance here this season at the Acadappearance here this season at the Academy of Music last evening in a concert given for the benefit of the Children's Homeopathic Hospital. Though her program contained but few selections of large musical proportions, being on the whole extremely light and of a popular nature, it gained everything by manner of rendition. The most simple ballad, such as Thomas Moore's "Bendemeer's Stream," was sung with splendid intuition of its was sung with splendid intuition of its deep feeling. In addition to the opulent, clear con-

In addition to the opulent, clear contraito voice that one invariably associates with Mme. Homen, her confident display of artistic touches and her unaffected personality evoked a feeling of admiration. This feeling was noticeable in the audience present last night before the notes of Beethoven's "Die Ehre Gottes," the first number, were completed. Schubert's "Der Erl-Koenig" and the "Adieu Forets" aria from Tachalkowsky's "Jeanne D'Afc" were sung with exquisite color and pathos. "When I Bring You Colored Toya" (words by Rabindranath Tagore), and William Barnes' quaint char-Tagore), and William Barnes' quaint char-acter poem, "Don't Ceare," both set to music by Carpenter, were the novelties of the evening. The latter song was rendered in an amusing Dorsetshire dialect. As a final encore following "Love in May," by Parker, Mme. Homer sang the famous "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice" aria from Samson and Delilah with a remark-able display of expression and vocal

THE KNEISEL QUARTET.

brilliance.

The sensitive and discriminating few who hold that chamber music is the highest type of musical entertainment known to us, found a deal of justification last night when the Kneisel Quartet was heard at Witherspoon Hall, Messrs. Kneisel, Svecenski and Willele are regu-Kneisel, Svecenski and Willeke are regu-lar members of this remarkable organi-zation; Mr. Samuel Gardner, taking the place left vacant by the enforced absence of Mr. Letz, has, under Mr. Knelsel's tutoring, become an accomplished and able player. Last night there could be no objection to finding him in such excellent Unadvertised and self-effacing to an ex-

Undvertised and self-effacing to an ex-treme, "the Knelsels" seen, happlest when all attention goes out to the music; when they are forgotten and only their accomplishment is remembered. They achieved this last night; in the playing of the beautiful Schumann quartet in A major, of the novelty by Zoltan Kodaly and of the Mozart in E major, there was such an unegotiatic perfection of playing that it was not until the players rose and bowed that one recalled their work. One does not desire to speak in superlatives of their work. It is as it has always been, quietly and sanely and superbly good. The unity of their mechanics, as in good. The unity of their mechanics, as in the last movement of the Schumanin, was a delight to the ear; the individual play-ing of Mr. Kneisel in the Mozart finale and of Mr. Willeke in the Kodaly num-ber, happen to come to mind. But they were not better than a host of other moments, hardly better than the whole

evening was.

The Schumann and the Mozart quartels were what they were expected to be.
But of Kodaly there could hardly be expectations because the quartet has not been played here before. The composer is a nationalist, one might say a Magyarist, a theorist as well as a musician, and a professor at Pesth. He is convinced that there is a national Magyar music, which has been corrupted by the insidious growth of gypsy rhythms and gypsy ornamentation. This quartet, it may be assumed, is his proof that the Magyar music is real and worthy. To consider it, first, non-tenchnically, it was a joyous plece to hear. The diasonunces which, ctations because the quartet has not first, non-tenchnically, it was a joy-a piece to hear. The dissonances which, ous piece to near. The dissounces watch, for reasons of his own, the composer uses, are not ear-piercing; at times they suddenly sharpen a melody so that it bites and holds where a pure consonance would failter and fall away.

Of the four movements, quite tradi-tionally arranged, the first is least inter-

esting. In the second there is a long passage in which muted strings of the first and second violins play high against a sustained pizzicato in the cello and a a sustained pizzicato in the cello and a full tone of melody in the viola. The effect is strangely exotic and beautiful, of something passionate and tragic, something subtle and refined, which takes the hearer a thousand leagues from the folk. The return is brightly and surprisingly managed in the presto. The suggestion of the friss—the rapid movement of the hyperian cyardas—is clear, but the of the friss—the rapid movement of the Hungarian casardas—is clear, but the movement is written in double and not triple time. This and the allegro finale are rich with humor, and the pulsing beat of the national dance, of folk song, and folk color and life. The last movement is rich in material; the composer seems to have saved up nothing, and to have though all the wealth of his fame. Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poem. "The Price He Patd," has been filmed and will be released soon.

Music of the Day

Mr. Paul Draper, an English tenor, who has sung but once before in this country, came to Wilcoxy Mr. Paul Draper, Mr. Paul Draper, Mr. Paul Draper, an English tenor, who has sung but once before in this country. Came to Wilcoxy Mr. Paul Draper, Came to Wilcoxy Mr. Paul Draper, an English tenor, who has sung but once before in this country. Came to Wilcoxy Mr. Paul Draper, Came to Mr. P (na he thinks) ornamentation of the gyp-sies. Another gypsy trick, described by the technicians as the use of an augmented second in the scale of the miner mode, he has used sparingly and unin-



THEATRICAL BAEDEKER

ADELPHI Tuday," by George Broadhur and Abranam Schomer, A wife, excellen pluyed by Ethel Valentine, seeks luxur, "the castest way" and is killed by her hi

actives of exceptional talents in an unpleasant role.

FORHEST—"The Queen of the Movies." a Ralelioscopic musical comedy, replete with awingtag dances and catchy, funny songs, Frank Moulan appears as a seventially time reform processor, and May De Sousa Faccinating "movie" siren.

GARRICIA—"Poinsh and Ferfinutter," dramatisals of the farmous stories by Montague Gless, One of the most capitally amusing plays of years, human, appealing to all. Wriffled Apart," the theme of which is the old one, archalcally treated, of the estimated humand and wife required through the memory of a dead child.

huntand and wife reunited through the memory of a dead child.

LITTLE THEATHE—Hindle Wakes," by Stanley Houghton. First production in this city of play which created a sensation in London. A girl having been compromised refuses to marry, thus chillenging the old code and asserting the independence of the west foundation. Splendidly acted.

LYRIC—"High links," musical comedy, with book by Mid-Hauerhach and music by Rudolio Frini, starring Stella Maybew. A collicking evening's entertainment, full of the and song.

WALNUT—The Little Lost Jister," dyamatisation of novel by Virginia Brooks.

Clothes Express Character on Stage

"As good be out of the world as out of fashion," cried old Colly Cibber. Miss Saxone Morland, of the Little Theatre company, goes the ancient philosopher one better. As well be out of the fash-ion as out of one's individuality. "Every type of woman has her particular style

type of woman has her particular style and should cling to it.

"One doesn't realize how much clothes make the woman—whatever they downere men are concerned, until one has been on the stage." Miss Moreland continued, "for there, when one visualizes a role, one inevitably visualizes the labeled and approximately colors. clothes as well. Certain colors, certain perfumes, certain lines are an indissolu-ble part of the woman on the stage, and if the actress in portraying some character fails to have her costume appro-priate to the part her lines lose half their nower.

"In like fashion, the woman who is a slave to style, who wears a frock and a hat simply because it is 'the thing,' loses all her individuality and becomes merely a dummy upon which the tailor, the mo-diste and the milliner display their wares. She does not carry conviction because

the personality is missing.
"But the woman who expresses herself in her gowns-and they need not be outre-impresses vividly her individuality

outre-impresses vividly her individuality upon even those she comes casually in contact with, and so stands out a virile living picture in the world.

"It's astonishing how, in looking back, one finds that character and clothes are almost synonymous. One could not picture Beatrice in 'Hindle Wakes,' for instance, in anything but a blue frock. It typines her, her girlishness, her youth and her simplicity. One associates vivid shades with Fanny, and fussy frocks shades with Fanny, and fussy frocks with Rains of 'Arms and the Man.' There are both drab and vivid characters in life as on the stage, but you can't change them. In consequence the vivid character in drab looks ill gowned and homely, and the drab person in vivid shades is equally unpleasant to the eye."

Flashes From "Stars"

Stella Hoban, playing in "The Queen of the Movies," is a native of Muskegon, Mich., and is proud of the fact that she comes from what was 50 years ago the greatest lumber port in the world. Miss Hoban is likewise proud of the fact that she was born on real ground and not the "made" land, which was composed Hoban is likewise proud of the fact that she was born on real ground and not the "made" land, which was composed of slabs, edgings and sawdusi—the home of untold millions of little black bestles which penetrated everywhere and devoured everything they came across. Just before Muskegon lost its proud position as a lumber port, Miss Hoban used to before Musicgon lost its proud position as a lumber port, Miss Hoban used to run the logs with the "river rats," the log drivers were known, and was considered to be the best feminine "burler" on the Muskegon River. The young singer herself has lived the life which Steward Edward White has so graphically de-scribed in his novel of the Michigan pine woods, the existence of which nowadaya is only to be found in far-off Washington or Oregon.

It has been decided at the Little Thea-ire to follow the current attraction of "Hindle Wakes" with "The Silver Box," by John Galaworthy, instead of "Joy," as was previously announced. "The Silver Box" is considered by many students of the drama to be Galsworthy's master-piece. It is full of comedy, but is based

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RUBY CUTTER SAVAGE In the New York Hippodrome production of "Pinafore," coming to the Forrest.

upon the ever serious and topical theme of why a theft by a rich man's son is a "lark" and a theft by a poor man a "crime." "The Silver Box" was originally played in this country at the Empire Theatre. New York, by a company including Miss Ethel Barrymore, Bruce McRae, Miss Mary Nash and other stars.

Some idea of the earnings of a popular playwright may be gleaned from the recent statement by George Broadhurst that his royalties have recently exceeded \$100,000 per annum. Mr. Broadhurst is known as the author of "The Man of the Hour," "Bought and Paid Por" and in collaboration with Abraham Schomer,

It is interesting to note that a woman wrote "The Traffic," which comes to the Walnut for two weeks commencing De-cember 14. Miss Rachel Marshall, the authoress, is a young woman of 25, who was educated in the convent of New Orleans. She became rasociated with Jane Addams, of Hull House, Chicago, in so logical work.

Miss Billie Burke will bring her very latest and biggest comedy auccess, "Jerry," to the Broad Street Theatre, December 28, "Jerry" is an American comedy of the wittiest sort by Catherine Chisholm Cushing, It is the first American play that Miss Burke has ever appeared in and the title role suits her precisely—a mischleyous impulse, howpeared in and the title role suits her precisely—a mischlevous, implish, hoydenish, adorable, pretty young girl. She is a Chicago girl, is "Jerry." who "carries on simply scandalous" in a quiet suburb of Philadelphia and incidentally wins a husband. Miss Burke in "Jerry" is one of the biggest treats that will be offered local theatre-goers this season.

"Ben Hur" has now had I wars on the stages of America, England, lanada as Australia, and its drawing I wer has Loreased with each passing season. Klar & Ertanger, who own the rights to the play, have kept pace with the times in presenting it to the public, and have taken advantage of every new discovery in stagecraft, in mechanics, in electricity and scenic art. This season they had in mind the World's Fair in San Francisco when preparing the perform ances of the play, and realising that great numbers of people will throng the West-ern coast for a view of the World's Fair.

The Plan of Today

Producer-Our star wants to take a bath between the second and third acts. That'll mean a lot of expense for extra maids and a lot of time wasted. We can't

stand it.

Playwright—I don't see what business
that is of mine.

Producer—Can't, ch? You'll have to rewrite the piece and give her a chance to
take it in the play, of course.—Puck.

PHOTOPLAYS

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